THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3563. *Saturday, May* 18, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer*.

Drury Lane Theatre.

THE German Opera of *Fidelio* was performed here yesterday evening, with the Farce of *My Wife! What Wife?*

Olympic Theatre.

The Wife was again performed here last night, after which that true son of Momus, Liston, performed gratuitously the part of *Neddy Bray*, in the Farce of *X. Y. Z.*, and was never more successful in exciting the risibility of his audience. The receipts of this house since the Covent Garden company has been here have not averaged £100 nightly, but the performers have received the full amount of half their salaries, as £80 just covers the expenses. The salaries of the band alone amount to £65 per week. The Duchess of Kent has shewn the interest she feels in the legitimate Drama by taking a private box for the remainder of the season. This kind act of the Duchess is doubly gratifying, as it was done without any application on the part of the Committee. On the closing of this Theatre, Abbott and Egerton open the Coburg Theatre, (the name of which they mean to change,) with a strong company.

Hay-market Theatre.

THE elegant Comedy of *The Provoked Husband* was represented at this Theatre last night in a very effective manner, it was preceded by *Ellen Wareham*, and followed by *The Galopade*, and *John Jones*.

ADELPHI THEATRE.

Mr Mathews was *At Home* here last night to a numerous and delighted audience. Mr Bernard has a new Farce in rehearsal at this house, to be called *The Mummy*, of which J. Reeve is to be the hero.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This pretty little Theatre, under the clever management of Mr Almar, is going on most prosperously. His translation of Victor Hugo's Drama, *Lucrece Borgia*, has been very attractive. By the way this Drama has caused a row between King Leopold and his young Queen; on its being announced to be performed at Brussels, the Countess de Merode prevailed on the Queen to request Leopold would forbid its performance, as it revealed some vile intrigues of the catholic church. This, after having had an interview with the manager, Leopold refused to do, and the consequence was a few days sulking on the part of the Queen.

Walking Stewart, (whom most of our readers must recollect as one of the street characters of this great metrropolis) was passionately fond of music, and his Sunday evening concerts, on which no expense was spared, were long and deservedly celebrated. The Fare was, in general, one act of an Oratorio. His organ, which had for-

merly belonged to Handel, and was of prodigious power, was played by a first rate professor; the chorusses were sung by practised choristers, and no care, no outlay, was grudged to render the performance attractive. There was a peculiarity about it in the closing part of his life, arising from his hearing being partially affected. He doubled the number of his choristers, and directed every instrument to be played with its full power, and thus while every body around him was stunned with the pitch of his music, it fell soothingly and softly on his dull ear. His code of religion was exceedingly curious; he was a follower of Epicurus, and held that each sense was given by the Donor for the purpose of being gratified. For example, he played whist while his picked band were going the round of their most beautiful airs, or his glee singers were giving him one of his favorite catches.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, call at the *Queen's Bazaar*, 73, Oxford Street, which has become a most fashionable lounge, to see Mr D. Robert's Grand Picture of The Departure of the Israelites out of Egypt, painted expressly for the occasion, with Dioramic effect, and from its magnitude, occupying the space of Four Diorama Views, surpasses in grandeur of design, execution and scriptural interest, every former Exhibition of the sort—*The Physiorama* of 14 beautiful new Views joined to the *Diorama*, makes it the most attractive in London for One Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Oh! I must tell you of a most wonderful Exhibition at No. 238. Regent-st. the *Industrious Fleas*, where a quantity of Fleas are dancing, playing musical instruments, all dressed like ladies and gentlemen; some drawing coaches, elephants, &c.—By the bye I had a lucky escape there, I was nearly shot by a Flea, only there was no ball in the cannon.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, „ Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

This Evening, (20th time,) a new Play, in Five Acts, called

THE WIFE;

A TALE OF MANTUA.

Written by Mr Sheridan Knowles.

Leonardo Gonzaga, } Princes of } Mr HAINES,
Ferrardo Gonzaga, } Mantua, } Mr WARDE,
Count Florio, Mr DIDDEAR,
Julian St. Pierre, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Antonio, (a Curate) Mr G. BENNETT,
Lorenzo, (an Advocate of Rome) Mr ABBOTT,
Advocate of Mantua, Mr HENRY,
Hugo, (Guardian to Mariana) Mr RANSFORD,
Bartolo, Mr MEADOWS,
Bernardo, Mr TURNOUR, Carlo, Mr. BARNES,
Pietro, Mr PAYNE,
Stephano, Mr J. Cooper, Courier, Mr T. Matthews,
Officer, Mr Mears, Cosmo, Mr Irwin,
Mariana, Miss E. TREE, Floribel, Miss LEE.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To conclude with, the new Farce, in Two Acts, called A

Nabob for an Hour.

Mr Frampton, Mr ABBOTT,
Dick Dumpy.....Mr KEELEY,
Sam Hobbs, Mr BARTLEY.
Nanny Scraggs.....Mrs KEELEY,
Emma Leslie, Miss LEE.

On Monday this Theatre will be closed, in consequence of the company performing at the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, for the Benefit of Mr BARTLEY.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (9th time) a New Grand Opera, called

LA SONNAMBULA

With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 9th time on the English Stage.

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley, & Stanfield.
The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.
The Decorations by Mr Blamire.

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent professors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, MrYARNOLD, Pedro, MrAYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Miss CAWSE, Liza, Miss BETTS.

Villagers—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace, Allcroft, Prince, Tolkien, S. Jones, Bradberry, &c.
Peasants—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.

After the Opera will be introduced

The Scene of the Naiades,

In the Second Act of *The Sleeping Beauty.*
In which Mlle. AUGUSTA will introduce the PAS DES NAIADES,
(Assisted by the Ladies of the Corps de Ballet.)
A GRAND PAS DE DEUX, by Mr GILBERT, & Miss BALLIN.
And terminate with

Mr Stanfield's Moving Panorama.

To conclude with, the Drama of

THE BRIGAND.

Prince Bianchi, Governor of Rome, Mr YOUNGE,
Albert, Mr BAKER, Theodore, Mr BALLS,
AlessandroMassaroni, (theBrigand) MrCOOPER,
MariaGrazia, (theBrigand'sWife) MissKENNETH.

On Monday, Madame Malibran will make her appearance for One Night, as Count Belino, in The Devil's Bridge; after which Der Freischutz, by the German Company.

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